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Care of Kimball & Jewett
Boston.
Mr. Pritchard.

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compassion for souls; some sense have I acquired of their
sad condition out of Christ; but of the infinite demerit of
their sins, as being committed against a Holy God, I have
most inadequate conceptions; I am but little affected with
the dishonor cast upon the blessed God; but I press forward
knowing where to apply for all the aid I need.

It is recorded of Dr Payson that he spent a third of his
ministerial life in prayer, & that in his last hours he
remarked where he to live over again he would make it
a half. I am inclined to think, few of us know the
worth of prayer. We cannot rejoice evermore unless we
pray without ceasing; nor shall we have much of
the Spirit of Heaven unless we commune much with
Heaven. Truly Christians in New England who love the world so
well, will have a fearful account to render. It appears to me
^{Love of the World} ~~that~~ is the crying sin of Professors in N.E. They forget
that our meat is to do the will of him that sent us & to
finish his work. — Write me as you have opportunity —
I cease not to make mention of you in my prayers.
Remember me with much affection to Mrs. P.

Yours affectionately,
J. W. Kimball.

my dear brother Pastor, that I may be anointed with the
same Spirit; for surely his was the Spirit of Jesus.

With him I do resolve to seek this thing beyond all others,
during ^{my} preparatory, collegiate and Theological course;
viz. To be signally Anointed of God, for the great, the good,
the most desirable, the highest work of man. "Rather let
all else suffer, than forego the baptism of the Holy Ghost".

I cease not to thank God, who has so seasonably
given me this memoir. Writing to his brother he says,
"Brother F. how do you live in college? I do not hear from you. Are
you getting much knowledge upon your knees? And they shall be
taught of God? Take the promise ^{that} I have taken. Call unto
me and I will answer. Live so in college, that when you
graduate, you may stand beside your brother, and with
him tell the world that there is no place more eligible for
advancement in holiness, than college".

This is strong consolation. What God has done for one, he is
ready to do for all who truly desire it. May I never
forget Taylor's resting place — the feet of Jesus.

I look forward with some anxiety to the work that is before
me, and this for many reasons. I know that unless baptized
with the Holy Spirit, I shall do nothing to the honor of my King;
yea no is me! if I am not "uncommonly holy". Much must
I strive and agonize, ere I attain that long suffering gentleness
& meekness so essential to the man of God — Those who have
known me only for the last two years, know little of that
ingrain irritability and peevishness against which I have struggled
since I took that Lord's side; (but never before) It is still here to my
sorrow; and how can I be a minister of Jesus with such a spirit?
Some success I have found, by the goodness of God, in cultivating

Dear Brother

Andover 14 July 1833

Knowing the interest you take in my welfare I hasten to acquaint you with my situation & prospects. I am pleasantly situated in the family of Amos Blanchard Esq^r (father of Rev. A. B. of Lowell) with whom I boarded some six years since. I recite twice a day to H. B. Hackett of the Middle Class, a graduate & sometime tutor at Amherst College. I worship at the Chapel, ~~and~~ shall soon have a class in the Village Sabbath School, and hope to do something, for the advancement of the cause we love, while preparing for future usefulness. There is a very large school here, embracing all ages; but alas little of that faith which works by love and overcomes (all the) world. Some of the students of the Seminary seem to realize the nature of the work but sad ignorance or rather spiritual sloth exists. I shall embrace all suitable occasions to stir them up by way of remembrance. Strange that they who are looking forward to the ministry of reconciliation do not see the immense importance of becoming wise to win souls & of cultivating a love for them. I am busy in ploughing the Greek Reader and begin to look forward with many longings to the time, when (if the Lord will) I shall proclaim tidings of salvation in the ears of dying sinners. I have but one object now before me; all others have passed away; to minister at the altar on earth, or at the foot of the Throne in Heaven; as the Lord sees best. I have made an everlasting covenant with them, promising to know nothing save Jesus Christ & him crucified, and asking on his part the baptism of the Holy Ghost from day to day. Have you seen the memoir of A. B. Taylor? Probably you knew him at New Haven. What a life was his - Pray for me